## RURAL TOPICS.

Some Practical Suggestions for Our Agricultural Readers.

PARIS-GREEN AND GREEN POTATOES.

We notice a statement that "The great bulk of green potatoes are evidently poisonous and not fit to be eaten by man or beast," and "A man might as well say that external application cannot affect the internal organs of the body as to say that Paris-green applied to the vines cannot and will not affect the roots." We allude to this quotation, because it evidently intends to convey the idea that greened potatoes are colored by the application of Paris-green, which is not the fact; green potatoes are simply made green by exposure to the sun when ripening, and we have known people who lifted their seed potatoes before they were fully matured and spread them in the sun in order to green them, as it was considered to improve the seed. It is a false impression that Paris-green makes potatoes green, and that it is therefore a dangerous remedy for the potato beetle. This poison has now been used very largely for many years, and we never heard of potatoes | This is boro-glyceride, which, according to the being affected by its use unless, as in the case | Montreal Journal of Agriculture, will preserve above mentioned, the objector had a remedy of all kinds of perishable commodities at the his own to propose in its stead. No remedy has | more trifling cost of a few cents for the treatyet been tried which it at once so efficient, so ment of many dollars' worth of goods. The cheap, and so easily applied as Paris-green, and | boro-glyceride, when properly prepared, is a the small amount used has no effect whatever | white, crystalline compound, and should be upon the chemical growth of the plant. In | mixed for use with fifty times its own weight fact, it is a little surprising that, notwithstand- of water. A gallon should not cost more than ing the many tons of Paris-green which have from twenty-five cents to thirty cents, and been used during the past ten years, so little | will preserve as much meat as can be suris heard of fojuries resulting from its use and | rounded by it in any containing vessel. The

The lock is somewhat doubtfully stated to be a native of Switzerland. It was cultivated rate by distribution. The seeds are sown in seen before in one neighborhood. early spring and the plants are removed from the seed-bed during July or August and transplanted in friable soil that has been well en- A recent number of the Rural New Yorker has riched. Good locks cannot be produced on a cut of a trellis for grape vines. It represents poor soils. For the purpose of facilitating the | a piece of wood nailed to the top of the post in holes six inches deep and about three inches | wires are fastened equidistant on the top crossmere covering at first. Subsequently the rangement except the name given it. This stems of the plants are gradually covered as kind of trellis has been in use for many years. white and succulent. Sometimes the plants years ago, so it can hardly be called new. are set with the roots nearer the surface and the soil placed against the stems as growth proceeds. There are several varieties in cultivation, and stems two inches in diameter are frequently produced by high manuring and special culture.

SILK COTTONS AND FIBERS.

Within a few months we have received several samples of the cottony matter attached to the seeds of the common milkweed, with the request that they should be noticed as furnishing a valuable fiber. There are a large number of plants which yield a somewhat similar sub- ness is perfect. stance, and they are known as silk cottons. These have no felting properties, and are not fitted for weaving; their smoothness prevents them from being spun into threads, and their fibers have no strength for the manufacture of any durable cloth. In the manufacture of fabries, three distinct classes of vegetable materials are employed. First, that which is only a down produced in seed-pods, as cotton. Secfrom stems and leaves, as the hemp from stems of the banana, and the threads from leaves of the century plant. Third, the fibers taken from the inner bark of plants, as the mulberry, nettle, jute, hemp and many other trees, annual and herbaceous plants.

of solid shreds, incapable of division, or of be. tested, so that the crop of 1883 may not be a separate glasses are set in a frame made of ing separately twisted, and owe their capability | failure. of being spun to their great length.

The fibers from the inner bark of plants are composed of fascicular veins. They are capable of being divided into numerous threads, depend- other to their mutual destruction. Experiing upon the processes employed, as soaking, | ments with cypress and walnut and cedar and carding, combing and bleaching.

BRUSSELS SPROUTS.

This is a variety of the common cabbage, and as a vegetable is highly esteemed by all who have ever eaten it, but its culture has so far been very limited in this country. The plant the kind of cabbage known as the Savoy.

or axils of the leaves. In the common cabbage | they decompose. these buds do not push into growth until the they soon run to seed stems; but in the case of all over the stem the first year of its growth, and so closely together that the stem is completely covered with them; these buds form neat, miniature, compact cabbage heads. The original leaves of the plant drop off as the stem lengthens and the buds enlarge. These small heads are sometimes three inches in diameter; they are finely flavored and in great demand when once their value is recognized. They succeed well wherever any of the cabbage fam ily will grow, and their culture does not differ in any degree from that bestowed upon the common cabbage. Seeds sown now will afford heads in the fall.

STIRRING THE SOIL.

Some of the objects gained by stirring the roots of plants so that they may ramify readily in search of food. Second, to pulverize the soil and thereby mix its constituent parts, and thus increase its absorbent and retentive powers, and also to effect an equal and economical distribution of manure. Third, to crop of its food and thereby check its growth. their further extension.

WHITEWASHING THE DAIRY. A writer in the Germantown Telegraph makes

perience agrees with mine) that new whitewash of lime is fatal to milk. If we are not using our and value?—F. R. E., Troy, N. Y. mill:-house during winter we whitewash it and i most unsaleable, and no after manipulation could make it right."

SWEET-SCENTED VERNAL GRASS.

Although this grass is present in most pastures and hay meadows, it yields only a scanty portion of herbage. It is not particularly relished by animals, although it is eaten along with other grasses. It has been sown in cow and sheep pastures for the purpose of imparting a sweet flavor to batter and mutton, a of all the necessary food of plants in a soil proceeding which has not proved effective. which was noted for its poverty. The physical When cut for hay it curits a pleasant, sweet scent during the process of drying; this is owing to the presence of a fragrant, resinous principle called commarin-the same that gives fragrance to the tonka bean and the melhist. This fragrance being developed during the drying process is, therefore, not imparted to | do with the fertility of soils. secretions resulting from eating the green

PLUM THREES.

weevil, which punctures the fruit and deposits an egg, from which proceeds the grub which is the immediate cause of the destruction of the fruit. After the fruit falls the grub escapes, and another curculio, in due time, is the result. A small space sixty feet square would hold a dozen trees, and this being fenced in and used as a run for poultry and hogs, the fruit would be consumed as it fell, and such of the grubs as escaped would be picked up by the poultry. We think that farmers, and others having space and poultry, should take the trouble to

grow a few plum trees. A NEW SUGAR TREE. Under this heading the Rural New Yorker has some timely remarks on the yellow wood, Virgilia lutea. For moderate-sized lawns or grounds this is one of the most desirable of our native trees. Many years ago, when asked the question, "What three trees would you recommend as the most perfect specimens of fullheaded, shapely trees for a neat lawn?" we replied: "First, Virgilia lutea: second, Osage orange, and third, the Negundo or ash-leaved maple." But a new value has been found in the yellow wood-that its sap contains an appreciable amount of sugar; three pints of the sap yielded a full tablespoonful of amber-colored sugar equal to the best maple sugar.

ANOTHER ANTISEPTIC.

Rex Magnus has a rival to contend with same liquid may be used over and over again.

Mr. Horne, a veterinary surgeon of Mobile, Ala., writes to the Country Gentleman that cotby the Egyptians in the time of Pharoan, and ton seed in any form is not so desirable for has long been esteemed as a wholesome vege- food as flaxseed. Beef fattened on cotton seed table. The bulb is soft and is merely a con- has a peculiar, nauscating taste, and also mutton, tinuation of the stem. The leek is a favorite butter, milk, &c., will be disagreeably tainted vegetable with many persons, and is used as an if the animals have been fed cotton-seed meal. ingredient in soups, and for other purposes. All A more serious objection to the use of cotton parts of the plant have a somewhat offensive | seed as food is its peculiar medicinal qualities. odor and an acrid taste, which depends on an Mr. Horne states that as a consequence of essential oil, which is in a great measure dissi- feeding cotton seed he finds more cases of pated by decoction and may be obtained sepa- sterility and nymphomania than he has ever

CAYWOOD GRAPE TRELLIS. blanching of the stems the plants may be placed | which makes it appear like the letter T. Three

DANISH BUTTER MAKING. and churning about fifty gallons at a time, by It has no porosity, no milk. Ice is not emploved. The cream is heated to 57°, and the butter is made in forty-five minutes. Cleanli-

PETROLEUM AS A PRESERVATIVE OF WOOD. The statement is made that the soaking of the wood of which wagons are built in crude petroleum, and occasionally afterwards giving the wagons a coating of it with a brush, will add greatly to their strength and endurance. The oil penetrates the wood and makes it less liable to crack, shrink or swell. The woodwork of stage coaches thus treated have rarely ond, materials which consist of fibers taken needed any repairs. For farm wagons it would probably be of great service.

LOOK TO YOUR SEED CORN.

DECAY OF WOODS.

It is said that some kinds of woods, although very durable when isolated, act upon each cypress prove that they will rot each other when joined together, but on being separated the decay will cease, and the two timbers will then remain perfectly sound for a long time.

FISH MANURE. When this is pure and dry, it is rich in forms a small, rather loose and open head, with phosphates and nitrogen, containing from 6 to somewhat wrinkled leaves, similar to those of 8 per cent. of the former and 5 to 7 of the latter. If spread on land in a crude state the The peculiarity of the Brussels Sprouts con- phosphate is not immediately available, be-

second year of the plant's growth, and then QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. the Brussels Sprouts these buds push out thickly | Our Agricultural Editor's Weekly Chat With His Readers.

A "Reader" sends us a small package containing seed pods of a species of Asclepias or milkweed, and suggests that the cottony material might be useful as a fiber for spinning. There are many plants which yield a similar substance, all of which are known as silk cottons, but none of these can be spun into properties, and hence have no cohesiveness, but they are much employed for stuffing mattresses and pillows.

I send a flower from a bush in our yard. I wish to get the proper name of the plant; also, how to propagate it .- J. E. R., Woodbury, N. J. Ans. The flower is that of the Japan quince,

called Cydonia Japonica. It is best propagated from pieces of the roots, which can be dug up length in the soil. Can the chiccory of commerce be cultivated in

destroy weeds, which would otherwise rob the | this part, and where can I get the seed?-J. R. T.,

Will the agricultural editor of THE NATIONAL the following remarks about whitewashing the the healthiness of glucose? The matter was disdairy: "I have found (and my neighbors' ex- cufsed in our club, with different conclusions

Ans. Glucose or grape sugar is not by an allow the smell of the lime to pass off before we | means to be considered as an unhealthy artic put milk in it, which should not be for at least | It is abundant in fruits of many kinds. I two months afterwards. Otherwise, if in con- differs from common sugar in not being crystalstant use, we wash the walls thoroughly with | lizable, and is nearly one-third less sweet. It scrabbers till every taint of mouldiness is re- has been stated that the acids and other matmoved. This should be repeated twice a year, ters used in its manufacture may make it hurt-Had I known this twenty-five years ago it ful to health if they are not completely rewould have saved me spelling many a lot of moved. It is also said that it is sometime butter. As it was, the butter for weeks after mixed with fine sugars, which sell at a price whitewashing would be so insipid as to be al- much beyond their intrinsic value, and in this way it may be regarded as an adulteration.

> What is the general opinion of chemists regarding the value of soil analysis to a farmer, or as a guide to the improvement of soils?—E. Calvert,

Aus. We believe that chemists agree in the opinion that soil analysis is not always a safe guide; in fact, they do not place any value on it so far as the plant is concerned. It has hanpened that an analysis has shown the presence condition of the soil has much to do with its | add, gradually, a pint of boiling milk, stirring all productiveness. Draining and deep culture the while. Boil up once and serve. will often render poor lands fertile; and, again, soils that show a poor analysis have produced fine crops by a slight application of

If you experience bad taste in mouth, sallowness or yellow color of skin, feel stupid and The market for plume is always good, the drowsy, appetite unsteady, frequent headache more so because of their scarcity. And yet on or dizziness, you are "billous," and nothing Have the remainder of the lobster meat—that most farms in this country may be found all | will arouse your liver to action and strengthen | found in the tail and claws-cut up very fine and the conditions for their successful culture. The great enemy to plum culture is the curculio or Medical Discovery." By druggists.

WOMĄN'S WORK.

Aunt Helen's Home Talks --- The Table. Our Letter Box.

"Aunt Helen" discusses, this week, special aspects of drawing-room furnishing:

"In the selection of paints for a drawingroom, much discretion is needed; blue and pink, especially, are colors which should be charily used, and then only when combined with purity and delicacy. Yellows with white are admirable, but reds and browns are colors which are unsuited to a drawing-room. The variations of tint between greenish-yellows, yellowgreens, blue-greens, and gray-greens are innumerable, and almost any color would be in harmony with their quiet and tender tones. The color of the wall decorations should always be selected with a view to the pictures and ornaments. The wall-tints must be softer and lower than the color of the ornaments; otherwise, the beauty of the latter will be impaired. The shape and size of the room should enter into consideration. If the room is too low, the treatment of the walls should be perpendicular. too high, the line of a surbase will sug-

Digth, and lessen the appearance of height. if a room be gloomy and sunless, the woodwork may be creamy-white, unvarnished, and if the white of the ceiling be relieved by a creamy tone, the walls papered in some tint of yellow, the carpet amber-colored, or blue, the somber effect of the room will be comparatively destroyed. A room into which the sun enters too glaringly in summer may be effectively treated with dark, rich tones and sober tints. Hitherto, popular favor has inclined toward the indiscriminate use of light tints for drawingrooms, and neither mistress nor decorator has thought to ask what relation might be established between the prospective decoration and the various aspects of the room. Rich colors do not necessarily mean brilliant colors, and the latter are always to be avoided, unless we would willfully destroy the beauty of pictures and haugings. We might, with advantage, take a few lessons of Nature before furnishing our homes. There, we should find other colors-greens, blues, yellows, for instance-than those which we find on our walls. There is little doubt that ceilings are better undecorated, but their blankness may be relieved by a creamy or greenish tint, which gives a warmer and pleasanter effect than unbroken whiteness.

HAND-PAINTED CEILINGS. But when the ceiling is uninterrupted, and decoration be desired, hand painting with a simple diaper pattern in very quiet colors, in diameter. A small portion of soil is spread | piece and the vines are trained to these wires. | yellow upon white, pale blue upon greenishover the roots at the bottom of this hole as a There is nothing very peculiar about this ar- white, according to the wall-tints, may be admissible. It is always better to paint a ceiling than to paper it, because most papers assert they grow, and this covering renders them We had a similar one erected about twelve themselves, and the virtue of a ceiling consists under which it is desirable to be reminded of dissolve. a ceiling, and that is when a room is high out The Danish system of making butter con- of all proportion. Paint upon woodwork in sists in churning the milk by centrifugal force, rooms should always be of pure and simple colors, "flatted." "Graining to imitate different special machinery worked by a steam-engine. kinds of wood," says a writer, "is mere dis-Not a drop of water is employed in the whole | simulation, and unworthy one who would have operation, and the hand never touches the but- an honest home. No material should pretend ter. The butter brings at Paris 20 per cent. to be other than it is, and, provided that form higher prices than the other prepared butters. and color be good, no honest material need be ashamed of itself." Of mantelpieces the same writer says: "Once attain freedom from the traditions of a lifetime, and surely the natural result would be to wonder why all fireplaces should be the same. Why should not two snelves be above, or even three or more, if another idea appear convenient? Why should cool of the day for work. Try to have everything mantelpieces always be of cold marble or stone, which give but a chilly welcome to one's fingers, and a dangerously-hard standing place | rel and pails used on the cellar floor. for china?" We know how the ancients were accustomed to dedicate their hearthstones to their gods and idols. It has always seemed to us that in the home the fireplace should be the central point of warmth, beauty and brightness. We have before us pictures of a few fireplaces so cosy and attrac-The agricultural papers of the Western States | tive that we are wishing they might find their are calling the attention of farmers to the fact | way into every home. In the first picture a that the germ of corn has been destroyed in Cotton possesses a felting property owing to that the germ of corn has been destroyed in heavy board projects about two inches beyond the sink every day, and every day but Monday. The board is to be covered with the marble. The board is to be covered with the marble. its being a fine membrane, ribbon-shaped, with | not do to go to the corn cribs for seed. Corn | velvet, cloth or serge, hanging down six or | and dust off the stove or range. Be careful to have a tendency to interface itself, which gives it sufficient adhesion to be converted into continuous thread. The fibers of leaves are composed

some hard wood and painted black or ebonized.

THE FIREPLACE.

Above this there is a shelf with a rail to protect china plates or vases. The latter should be of bold pattern to be effective at this small height. The frames of mirrors may be made of American walnut, which has a fine rich color of its own and only requires rubbing with linseed oil. The hearth may be laid with tiny red, brown or green Lambeth stone-ware tiles, which reflect heat and do not break. If old china is not available to fill up the spaces in the shelves above the mantel, a rich color may be obtained by fitting pieces of old Venetian leather exactly into the spaces; lacking these, squares of beveled looking-glass or handsists in the buds, which are formed at the bases | cause, being in the bones, it is not soluble until | painted tiles may be used with good effect. A copper coal-scuttle, with its ruddy glow, is always a genial-looking object in the corner of a fireplace, but so desirable an object is not always in the possession of the householder, and in its stead we are apt to find boxes or hods of unsubstantial make and elaborately ornamented with lanscapes and flaunting flowers in mothero'-pearl doing duty in the corner. And incongruous enough they appear. We wonder that good taste and good sense do not substitute for these fanciful objects substantial and appropriately painted wooden boxes. Tiles are now so inexpensive that they are within the reach of all, and as they reflect heat, there is a twothreads, because they are destitute of felting fold reason for their use in the laying of hearths and in the borders or slanting sides of grates. and they add greatly to the beauty and homelikeness of a fireplace. In the selecting of carpets the thought should be not of any one tone or feature, but of the general effect. Wilton and velvet pile are best in pale blues and low-toned yellows and ambers, and are made soil are: First, allowing the descent of the the Pyrus Japonica of old gardens, but now with borders and rugs to match. The patent Axminster carpet is less expensive and has a good and rich effect. The pattern should be in spring or fall, cut into pieces four to six simple, and in quiet, restful hues. The custom inches in length, and set nearly their whole of laying the carpet in the middle of the room is sensible and convenient. It saves the unhealthful accumulation of dust, as carpet in this shape may frequently be shaken, and it escapes the heavy furniture in the room. The Fourth, by opening the soil and rendering it | Ans. Chiecory is a common roadside weed | Eastern carpets, which are often long and narpermeable to air and water, and thus assist the | in many parts of Delaware as well as in many | row in shape, are usually complemented by decomposition of inert materials, both organic other States. It is cultivated in a manner rugs. Chinese, Japanese and Manilla mattings was given on Arch street, in Philadelphia, June, and inorganic, and by rendering them soluble similar to carrots or parsnips, sowed in rows in are made of convenient widths in various soft | 1796, the hour being half-past three o'clock. Among they are prepared for the sustenance of plant spring in deep sandy soil, and the plants thinned yellow, green, and dull red diaper patterns, growth. The disturbance of the soil also ex- | so as to be about one foot apart. Most of the | and make good borderings. It is well to select poses insects, brings them to the surface where seedsmen have seeds for sale. The best is a carpet with one universal cool color; such a birds can prey upon them, thus preventing known as Brussels chiccory, and it is also carpet will for a long time retain its freshness called Witloof; this has a larger root than the | and brightness. Carpets bristling with brilliant and gaudy colors and grotesque imitations of flowers and animals are disappearing and

giving place to those of quieter tones and less retentious and obtrusive ornamentation, and the result is restfulness to eye and spirit." Mrs. Atherton proved her remembrance of one of Aunt Helen's suggestions in the preceding talk, and she now displayed a pretty curtain of serge, about one-half a yard long, separated in the middle, and suspended by means of tiny brass rings upon a small brass pole. The curtain was to be hung from the library mantel, a small mirror was to be fastened to the wall or fireplace in such wise that when the curtain was parted the most charming glimpse of color was reflected from objects within range of the mirror. Then came Tabbie's paper, with its reminders of more material

OUR TABLE. Family Dinners-Spring. Lobster Soup. Roast Beef; Potatoes; Yorkshire Pudding; Squash; Cabbage Salad.

Lemon Sponge. Lobster Soup with Milk .- Meat of a small lobster chopped fine, three crackers, rolled fine, butter size of an egg, salt and pepper to taste, and a speck of cayenne. Mix all in the same pan and

Lobster Soup with Stock .- One small lobster, three pints of water or stock, three large tablespoonfuls of butter and three of flour, a speck of cayenne, guano or gypsum. Good culture has much to body of the lobster and cut off the scraggy parts of the meat. Pour over these and the body the water or stock. If there is "coral" in the lobster pound it and use also. Boil twenty minutes. Cook the outler and flour until smooth, but not brown. Stir into the cooking mixture and add the seasonadd it to the soup. Boil up once and serve. Roast Beef with Yorkshire Pudding .- Prepare a

rib or sirloin roast as when for roasting. When within three-quarters of an hour of being done, have the pudding made. Butter a pan like that in which the meat is being cooked and pour in the in which the meat is being cooked and pour in the batter. Put the rack across the pan, not in it. Place the meat on the rack, return to the oven and cook forty-five minutes. If you have only one pan, take up the meat, pour off the gravy and put in the pudding. Cut in squares and garnish the beef with these. Another method is to have a pan that has squares stamped in it. This gives even squares and crust on all the edges, which baking in the flat pans does not. When the meat is roasted in the tin-kitchen, let the pudding bake in the oven for half an hour and then place it under the meat to catch the drippings. the meat to catch the drippings.

Yorkshire Pudding .- One pint of milk, two-thirds of a cupful of flour, three eggs and one scant teaspoonful of salt. Beat the eggs very light. Add salt and milk and then pour about half a cupful of the mixture upon the flour, and when perfectly smooth add the remainder. This makes a small pudding-about enough for six persons. Serve it

Cabbage, Salad,-One large head of cabbage, twelve eggs, two small teaspoonfuls of salt, one tablespoonful of melted butter, two teaspoonfuls of mustard, one cupful of vinegar, or more if liked. Divide the cabbage in four pieces and wash well in cold water. Take off all the wilted leaves and cut out the tough, hard parts. Cut the cabbage very fine with a sharp knife. Have the eggs hard-boiled and ten of them chopped fine. Add these and the other ingredients to the cabbage. Arrange on a dish and garnish with the two remaining eggs and pickled beets.

Lemen Sponge.-The juice of four lemons, four eggs, one cupful of sugar, half a package of jelatine, one generous pint of cold water. Soak the gelatine two hours in half a cupful of the water. Squeeze the lemons and strain the juice on the sugar. Beat the yolks of the eggs and mix them with the remainder of the water. Add the sugar and the lemon to this and cook in the double botler until it begins to thicken; then add the gelatine. Strain this mixture into a tin basin, which place in a pan of ice water. Beat with the whisk occasionally until it has cooled, but not hardened. Now add the unbeaten whites of the eggs and beat all the time until the mixture begins to thicken. Let it thicken almost to the point where it cannot be poured, and then turn into a mould and set away to harden. Remember that the whites of the eggs must be added as soon as the mixture cools, which should be in about six or eight minutes, and that the mixture must be beaten until it begins to barden. The hardening is rapid after it once begins, so that it will be necessary to have the moulds all ready. The sponge will not be smooth and delicate if not poured into the moulds. If for any reason you should get the mixture too hard before pouring, place the basin in another of hot water and let the sponge melt a little; then beat it up again. Serve with powdered sugar and cream.

HINTS FOR THE HOME To clean zinc, mix one part of sulphuric acid

with twelve of water. Dip the sulphuric acid into it for a few seconds, then rub with a cloth. Paraffin Furniture Polish .- Boshan warms one part of paraffin wax with five parts of petroleum or paraffin burning oil. Rub the mixture on the furniture and let it remain twenty-four hours;

then rub off with a flannel rag. For scalds or burns, use a saturated solution of the bicarbonate of soda in either plain water or camphorated water. Cut a piece of lint or soft rag, or even thick blotting paper, of size sufficient to cover the burned or scalded part. Apply at once and keep constantly wet with the solution t prevent drying. When practicable plunge the burned part into the solution and keep it there until the pain ceases. In ordinary burns the pain will disappear under this treatment within half an hour. To make a saturated solution, put into a of unobtrusiveness. There is but one condition | bottle of water as much soda as the water will

OUR LETTER-BOX.

To the Editor NATIONAL TRIBUNE: We have said that nothing will so readily secure comfort to the family and peace of mind to the mistress as a systematic arrangement of homework. Miss Beecher tells of a mistress who arranged the work for each of her domestics and wrote it on a large card, which she suspended in the kitchen for guidance and reference. On hiring a new cook or chambermaid, these details were read to her, and the agreement made, with a full understanding on both sides of what was expected. This method was simple and efficient. The fol-lowing were the directions for the cook:

day.-Rise as early as on other days. No work is to be done that can properly be avoided. done in the best manner. See that the clothes-line is brought in at night and the clothes-pins are counted and put into the bag. Put the tubs, bar-Tuesday.-Clean the kitchen, bake, and fold the clothes to be irened the next day.

Wednesday .- If it be warm weather, rise somewhat earlier than usual, in order to have the cool of the day for the ironing. Thursday .- Fold away the clothes. No other special work. Friday.-Clean all the closets, the kitchen windows, and the cellar stairs. Try up all the grease,

and put it away for use. rday.-Bake and prepare for Sunday. Wash covered. Sweep and dust the kitchen every day. Never throw dirt, bones, or paper around the doors or yard. Never give or lend what belongs to the family without permission. Try to keep every thing neat, clean, and in order. Never allow your dress to be untidy. Have a time for everything, a place for everything, and everything in its place. In-quire every night, before going to bed, respecting breakfast, in order to make preparation before the morning. The hour for going to bed is 10 o'clock. Those who work hard should go to bed early, or else health and eyesight will fail.

Surely, the excellence of this plan is evident, and comment unnecessary. A FRIEND TO YOUNG HOUSEKEEPERS. For "A Country Girl:" Green Pea Soup.—Cover quart of green peas with hot water, and boil, with an onion, until they will mash easily. The time will depend on the age of the peas, but will be from twenty to thirty minutes. Mash, and add a pint of stock or water. Cook together two tablespoonfuls of butter and one of flour until smooth, but not brown. Add to the peas, and then add a cupful of cream and one of milk. Season with salt and pepper, and let boil up once. Strain and serve. A cupful of whipped cream added at the last moment NEWPORT, KY.

To the Editor NATIONAL TRIBUNE: "Tabbie's" bills of fare have suggested the sending of the following menu:

First Course. Baked Salmon. Neat's tongue. Veal olives. Sweet breads. Pigeon pie. Soup a la reine. Fillet of beef. Roasted lobsters. Roast lamb. Ducks and Peas. Broiled shad. Second Course.

Green goose. Cup custard. Lamb chops. Asparagus. Lemon tarts. Gooseberry tarts. Epergne. -mange. Spinach. Ragouts of livers. Blanc Broiled chickens.

"The fillet of beef," says the chronicler, "was served with mushrooms, and the tame ducks were

garnished with beiled mint chopped fine. The

delicacies of the season were the green goose,

Third Course. Wild-pigeon squabs. Black caps. Stewed lettuce. Tartlets. Rianched almonds. Jellies and syllabubs. Raisins. Buttered crabs. Cheese cakes. Ratafia cream. Woodcock.

spring chickens, and a hind-quarter of lamb, the latter from the grass-lands of Virginia. The wild-pigeon squabs were from the great pigeon roosts n Pennsylvania, and the woodcock were brought he twenty guests who were present were Mrs Henry Clymer and Mrs. Bingham, brilliant beauties of the day; Chief Justice McKean and his beautiful and gifted daughter; the Marquis d'Yrujo, the Spanish ambassador, who but a few days before had arrived in this country, and who, falling in love with Miss McKenn at this dinner, finally married her; Sir Robert Liston, the British Minister, and Lady Liston; Gilbert Stuart, the painter; Connsellor Dunn, an Irish gentleman, who had come to America to study the Indian language; Mrs. Perez Morton, wife of the attorney-general of Massachusetts, and known as the American Sappho; Count de Volney, who had been saved from the guillotine only by the opportune death of spierre; Colonel Eutledge, of South Carolina, and others of nearly equal note. At this time, Philadelphia numbered about fifty thousand inhabitants, and at no season had it ever been gayer than during the winter of 1795-96; On the 1st of June, '96, Congress adjourned : distinguished strangers were still lingering in the city, and the dinner of which we write was one of a series of brilliant entertainments which followed the closing of the session. Dinners in the capital were then given at three, or half-past three o'clock, and were usually confined to three courses; teas were at four o'clock, and corresponded to our kettle-drums, and evening parties were at six or seven o'clock at the latest. The style of dress then in vogue was picturesque. 'The dresses were extremely open, the waists short, and a narrow silver laurel-tipped edging short, and a narrow silver laurer-tipped edging came up around the neck. The petticoat was almost always of crepe, embroidered and tied up with festoons. The hair was generally powdered, and the headdresses were composed of embroidered pandeaus, and colored and silvered crepe twisted n with the hair, which was dressed loosely. Feathers were also worn, and the turban was the favorite shape for caps. One of these caps was usually worn by President Madison's wife, and Mrs. Seaton chattily writes of Mrs. Madison: "Tis not her form, tis not her face, it is the woman altogether whom I should wish you to see. She wears a crimson cap that almost hides her forehead, but becomes her exceedingly, and reminds one of a crown, from its brilliant appearance contrasted with the white satin folds, and her jet black curls.' The fashionable colors of this time were white, pale pink and green, violet, lilac, lemon color, and, to a limited extent, orange." Of the costumes worn at our dinner, several have been recorded. Miss McKean wore a blue satin dress trimmed with white crepe wore a blue satin dress trimmed with white crepe and flowers. The petticoat was of white crepe, richly embroidered, and across the front there was a festoon of rose-color, caught up with flowers. The portrait of Miss McKean (subsequently the Marquise d'Yrujo) was preserved in Philadelphia, and years after her death it was engraved to embellish the "Republican Court." MARGARET.

COLOR IN MOURNING. In ancient Greece black was the symbol of mourning, except in Argos, where white was used. White is color of mourning in China and Japan; blue or violet in Turkey; yellow in

A STATE OF THE STA

Egypt, and brown in Ethiopia. TO AN ORIOLE. How falls it, oriole, thou hast come to fly In tropic splendor through our northern sky? At some glad moment was it Nature's choice To dower a scrap of sunset with a voice?

Or did some orange tulip, flaked with black, In some forgotten garden, ages back, Yearning toward Heaven until its wish was heard, Desire unspeakably to be a bird?

MEMORIAL DAY POETRY.

Decoration Day. The muffled drum's sad roll has beat The soldiers' last tattoo; No more on life's parade shall meet The brave and fallen few. On fame's eternal camping ground Their silent tents are spread, And glory guards with solemn round The bivouac of the dead.

No rumor of the foe's advance Now sweeps upon the mind; No troubled thoughts at midnight haunt, Of loved ones left behind; No vision of the morrow's strife The warrior's dream alarms; Nor braying horn, nor screaming fife At dawn shall call to arms.

Their plumed heads are bowed; Their haughty banner trailed in dust Is now their martial shroud, And plenteous funeral tears have washed The red stains from each brow, And the proud forms by battle gashed Are freed from anguish now. Now, 'neath their parent turf they rest, Far from the gory field, Borne to a Spartan mother's breast

Their shivered swords are red with rust,

On many a bloody shield; The sunshine of their native sky Smiles sadly on them here, And hundred eyes and hearts watch by The soldier's sepulcher. Rest on, embalmed and sainted dead, Dear as the blood ye gave!

No impious footsteps here shall tread The herbage of your grave; Nor shall your glory be forgot While fame her record keeps Or honor points the hallowed spot Where valor proudly sleeps.

Yon faithful herald's blazoned stone With mournful pride shall tell, When many a vanished age hath flown, The story how ye fell! Nor wreck, nor change, nor winter's flight, Nor time's remorseless doom Shall mar one ray of glory's light That gilds your deathless tomb.

The Blue and the Gray. By the flow of the inland river Whence the fleets of iron have fled, Where the blades of grave-grass quiver, Asleep are the ranks of the dead, Under the sod and the dew, Waiting the judgment day-Under the other the Gray

These in the robings of glory,
Those in the gloom of defeat,
All with the battle blood gory, In the dusk of eternity meet. Under the sod and the dew Waiting the judgment day-Under the laurel the Blue, Under the willow the Gray. From the silence of sorrowful hours

The desolate mourners go, Lovingly laden with flowers Alike for the friend and the foe. Under the sod and the dew Waiting the judgment day-Under the roses the Blue. Under the lilies the Gray.

So, with an equal splendor The morning sun-rays fall, With a touch impartially tender On the blossoms blooming for all. Under the sod and the dew Waiting the judgment day-Broidered with gold the Blue. Mellowed with gold the Gray.

So when the summer calleth

On forest and field of grain,

With an equal murmur falleth The cooling drip of the rain. Under the sod and the dew Waiting the judgment day-Wet with the rain the Blue, Wet with the rain the Gray. Sadly, but not with upbraiding,

The generous deed was done; In the storm of the years that are fading No braver battle was won. Under the sod and the dew Waiting the judgment day-Under the blossoms the Blue, Under the garlands the Gray.

No more shall the war ery sever. Or the winding rivers be red; They banish our anger forever When they laurel the graves of our dead Under the sod and the dew Waiting the judgment day-Love and tears for the Blue, Tears and love for the Gray.

The Volunteer's Grave.

Silently, tenderly, mournfully home, From the red battle-field volunteers come. Not with a loud hurrah, Nor with a wild eclat, Not with the tramp of war, Come our brave sons-Gently and noiselessly bear them along, Hushed be the battle hymn, music, and song.

Silently, tenderly, mournfully home, Not as they marched away, volunteers come. Not with the sword and gun, Not with the stirring drum, Come our dead heroes home, Now that their work is done-Thoughtfully, prayerfully, bear ye the dead, Pillow it softly, the volunteer's head.

Silently, tearfully, welcome the brave, Glory encircles the patriot's grave. Here let affection swell, How the brave hero fell, Loving his country well! Silently, tenderly, mournfully come. Welcome the volunteers, welcome them home

Sleep, comrades, sleep! The clinging rust Lies thick upon the blade, And valor is obscured by lust Of money and of trade; The fife is mute: no more the drum The drowsy camp alarms: The piping times of peace have come, And Pleasure spreads her charms,

Sleep, Comrades, Sleep!

Sleep, comrades, sleep! The cannon's roar No longer fills the air; The rifle volley routs no more The rebel from his lair. Where once the beacon brightly shone, The sentry walked his round, The crumbling headstone marks alone

The consecrated ground. Sleep, comrades, sleep! The battle-flag Is rotting on the staff, And soon, perchance, the tattered rag Will waken but a laugh; The peaceful plowshare cleaves the sod, Once wet with War's red stain, And fields that mighty armies trod

Are starred with flowers again.

Sleep, comrades, sleep! Though soon forgot By some your valor be, Forget our loving hearts will not To keep their tryst with ye; The general muster of the dead, Whate'er on earth betide. Shall find us still by Glory led And marching by your side.

Who Is the Author? To the Editor NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Can any reader of THE TRIBUNE tell me the au thor of the following lines:

Four hundred thousand men, The brave, the good, the true, In tangled wood and mountain glen, On battle plain and prison-pen, Lie dead for me and you. Four hundred thousand of the brave Have made our ransomed soil their grave, For me and you.

In many a fevered swamp,

In many a black lagoon, In many a cold and frozen camp, The wearfed sentinel ceased his tramp, And died for me and you. From ocean's plain to mountain side Are stretched the graves of those who died For me and you. In treason's prison hold Their martyr spirit grew, In stature like the saints of old,

While 'mid dark agonies untold

They starved for me and you. The good, the patient and the tried, Four hundred thousand men have died, For me and you. E. J. THAYER, LET GO YOUR ANCHOR!

How Little Johnny Saved the Ship, And What the Dog Did.

The new ship Texas, all ready for sea, lay at one of the large wharves on the Bath side of the Kennebec River. She expected to sail on hauling part of the ring stopper. the following morning for Savannah, at which port she was to load with cotton for Liverpool,

Captain John Sears, part owner of the Texas, was to accompany his father in the ship on the river.

voyage in question. The Captain was sitting on the quarter-deek epjoying his after-supper cigar. Johnny was restlessly roaming up and down in a fever of excitement, his sharp eyes taking in everything of interest about the ship. Following closely at his heels was a handsome English mastiff, which stood very nearly three feet | the Texas swiftly down the river toward the high, with tawny hair, a broad chest, and hand- ocean. some head. A friend to be desired was Jack,

Johnny were great friends. "If the crew do come in the morning boat, I I had not cut off his arm he would have died. doubt if we get away to-morrow," remarked | He made a great many threats, but I had en-Captain Sears, half aloud, breaking a silence of tirely forgotten that such a man lived until

some minutes' duration. with which in imagination he had been steering | would have accomplished it, only my twelvethe ship before a heavy gale of wind. "Why not, father?" he asked, with a dis-

tressed face. "Barometer falling, and the equinoctial close at hand," was the brief reply, as, knocking the of his boy. Do you?-Frank H. Concerse in ashes from his eigar, Captain Sears glanced | Harper's Young People. doubtfully at the setting sun, which was half hidden by a bank of dun-colored cloud. "Telegram for you, sir," said a small boy who had just scrambled aboard, and stood look-

How Our Veterans Are Responding to The Tribune's ing about him with wide-open eyes. Tearing open the yellow envelope, Captain Sears read aloud as follows: " PORTLAND, October 19, 187-.

"'Trouble about crew. Come on at once in 5:30 train. "'J. JENKINSON.' "And it's twenty minutes past five now," said the Captain, rather crossly, as he jerked out his watch, for he by no means liked the idea of leaving the ship that night. Both his officers were ashore, as also were the cook and steward. All of them had families in the vicinity, with whom they were spending their last night before sailing.

"Well, there's no help for it," finally remarked the Captain, with a sigh, as, slipping into the cabin, he hastily changed his coat, and brushed his hair, "so, Johnny, you must look out for the ship a little while. I'll call at has become a household necessity. Its columns Horton's on my way to the depot, and have are brim full of articles interesting to those who them send down a night-watchman right away. Until the watchman comes down, don't let any stranger aboard. I shall probably be home in the morning boat. Good-night." And swinging himself on to the wharf, Captain Sears rapidly made his way up-town, while Johnny, with a rather disappointed look, began to pace

the main-deck in true nautical style. A repulsive-looking man who bore the marks of a tramp-and a sailor tramp at that-rose up from behind a lumber pile near the edge of the wharf, and shook his clinched left fist in the direction taken by Captain Sears. His left fist, for the reason that his right arm was missing just above the elbow.

"I thought it were you, Cap'n Sears, when I heard your voice whilst I was layin' round here yesterday," he growled savagely. Then, turning, he looked thoughtfully up at the ship's side. "Nobody in sight," he muttered, "the watchman not like to get here for a good half hour at best, and only a slip of a boy aboard, while like as not old Sears has left some money or wallyables layin' round his state-room to be had jest for the takin' of 'em. It's wuth running a bit of resk for anyway." And with another glance up the deserted wharf, the tramp began climbing the side ladder, using the stump of his right arm with considerable skill to help

him in his ascent. Hearing the steps, Johnny turned toward the

its owner, met his gaze. "Oh, look here now, I say, we don't allow any strangers aboard," said Johnny, with a very decided shake of the head, as he stopped short in his walk.

had sent down from Hort'ns' aboard, though, won't ye, sonny?" was the cool reply. And without awaiting further remonstrance the intruder drew himself over the rail and stepped down on deck.

"Why, yes, I suppose so," answered Johnny, slowly and rather doubtfully. "Do you know my father-Cap'n Sears, I mean?" "Oh yes," returned the man, with an unpleasant smile. "I was to sea with yer pa once in the ol' ship Vanguard. It was he cut off this here arm, owin' to an accident that happened

stump with a very dirty forefinger. This interested Johnny at once, and he was about asking the particulars, when, rather to his surprise, the supposed watchman turned on his heel and quietly walked into the cabin. "Hi-I say there!" cried Johnny, rushing

after him, "my father don't allow-" But poor Johnny's speech was brought to a sudden end. For as he entered the cabin he was caught by a strong arm and dragged toward the open door of the steward's pantry. "I'm goin' to put you in solitary confinement for a spell, sonny," grimly remarked his captor,

as Johnny vainly kicked and struggled. All at once there came to the frightened boy's mind the remembrance of his powerful friend Jack, whom he had last seen asleep on the quarter. "Jack-oh, Jack! here-come here!" he cried at the top of his voice. There was a scuffling sound on deck—a noise as though a calf were tumbling down the after-companionhe cried at the top of his voice. There was a way-and through the half-darkness appeared the glowing eyes and indistinct form of the great English mastiff.

Well was it for the scoundrel that he released his hold on Johnny in time for the boy to grasp Jack's steel collar with both hands, and hold him back by force and voice.

"Get out of this, quick, or he'll tear you to growling fiercely, tugged at his young master's it myself, and send it to some poor widow of the restraining grasp. And as Johnny forcibly war. Inclosed please find \$1 for one new subthough inelegantly represented it afterward to | scriber."-Ezra Melntyre, Towarda, Pa. his father, the man "got." Johnny heard him "Inclosed please find \$1 for another subscriber scrambling over the rail and down the side last week succeeded in obtaining. Being an old steps at an astonishing rate of speed.

gasp, as he released Jack, who sprang on the Nation have ever had the pleasure of perusing." rail and watched the flying man through the | Theodore J. Patrick, National Military Home, Ohio. gathering darkness, "Spose Jack hadn't been | "Inclosed please find \$1 for a new subscriber, aboard! There's over five hundred dollars in | making four in all that I have sent you tately. father's desk in the state-room. Won't I have a | shall continue to work for The Tribus & knowing it story for father when he gets back in the morn- to be mighty in battling for schliers' rights. Will not ing, though!" he added, excitedly, as, lighting through Alabama and Georgia in April and May, a lantern, he hung it in the main rigging, noticing with some surprise as he did so that the wind was rising, and it had begun to rain. Hour after hour passed, and still no watchman. Captain Sears had left the message with the Hortons' clerk, who had forgotten to deliver it; that was all. And so, wrapped in his oil-skins, Johnny paced the wet deck, with Jack by his side, while all the while the con-

through the rigging. By midnight it was blowing harder than ever, and Johnny began to feel very uneasy, though he scarcely knew why. Ascending to the quarter, he steadied himself by the mizzenrigging, and peered shoreward through the thick darkness. All at once there was a loud twang, and the stern hawser, which had been as taut as a steel bar, slacked suddenly, and fell with a plash in the water. Another similar noise, and then another, and still another.

castle, Johnny saw that the great ship's hawsers hung helplessly at her side, while the Texas herself was swinging rapidly out into the river, the gale driving off shore with terrible force. It was not fear of personal danger which made poor Johnny, as he stood half paralyzed the water ever goes down around here so as to for a moment, cry, "Oh, what can I—what allow of skirmishing around a bit, I can, I think,

Rushing frantically to the top-gallant fore-

shall I do?" It was the remembrance that his father's savings of twenty years were invested in the Texas, and Johnny had heard him say that he knew that a collision with the vessels anchored in the river, or, still worse, striking the Hawkbill ledges on the other side of the channel, would bring a heavy bill of expense to the

Texas' owners.

was hove up and hung by the ring stopper as the cat-head, ready to let go. Johnny, who had been on board when the Texas was launched, had watched the whole operation from beginning to end.

"It's all I can do," said Johnny, aloud, as a sudden thought flashed through his mind. The carpenter's iron-headed mail lay on the forecastle. Seizing it with fast-beating heart, Johnny placed one foot on the cat-head, and with a strength born of excitement and despair, struck once, twice, thrice at the strong iron trigger which, when in position, confines the

There was a swift rattle of chains, a tremendous splash, and then followed the grinding rush and roar of the great chain-cable as it flew through the hawser-hole from the ranges under was her commander, but in the eyes of his son | the forecastle. Then came a sudden tautening Johnny, aged twelve, this fact was not of nearly of the cable, and lo! the Taxas was safely ridso much importance as that he, Johnny Sears, ing at anchor nearly in the middle of the

"I guess we'll go below and turn in, Jack," said Johnny, with a great yawn; "the ship's all right now." And they went.

"What did the man mean by saying that you amputated his arm, father?" asked Johnny, on the following day, as a steam-tug was taking

"He was the ringleader of a mutiny, and the the mastiff, but a terrible foe. Jack was a pup | worst man I ever had in a crew," was Captain when given to Captain Sears. Having grown | Sears' answer, as he rested his hand fondly to his present estate on shipboard, he might on his boy's shoulder. "He fired at me twice, literally be called an old sea-dog, and it is need- and to save my own life I shot him through the less to say that the mastiff Jack and the boy arm, shattering the bone. This ended the mutiny, but the wound would not heal, and if I heard your story. By cutting the haw-Johnny dropped the spokes of the big wheel sers he hoped to do me a great injury, and

year-old son was too quick-witted for him." "Now, father," exclaimed Johnny, "Jack deserves ever so much more praise than I do." But I don't wonder that Captain Sears is proud FIFTY THOUSAND MORE!

Call for Volunteers. "Inclosed please find \$1 for the soldier's best friend, THE TRIBUNE, I notice that our veterans are fighting the buttle of Shiloh over again with paper bullets. It was not my fortune to be in that battle, but some of the boys will remember the good hot coffee I made for them that Sunday as they marched by our camp. My regiment, the Second Indiana cavalry, took part in the battle, but my own company-company K-was ordered to stay and guard the camp, which was some three miles north of Shiloh. So I bought some coffee from our quartermaster and boiled it for the men of Nelson's and Buell's armies as they marched past, They offered to pay me for it, but I refused to ne-cept anything from the brave boys who were on their way to the front. The earth shook that night at every discharge from the gunboats."-Henry

Barber, Independence, Kan. "Inclosed please find \$12 for twelve new subore the blue. Can't you pursuade Comrade C. H. Fish to give us more of the signal corps? It should be published in book form, and have a place in every library. In consequence of what the news-papers have had to say about fraudulent pensioners, I have taken the trouble to investigate the state of things in this township, and I find that out of twenty-eight soldiers residing here there are but four drawing pensions, and these four deserve more than they get. The charge that nearly all soldiers receive pensions wont hold good in this locality."-Robert M. Wilson, 4th U. S. cavalry,

Nora, Ill. "Inclosed please find \$10 for ten new subscribers, making twenty-one in all which have been sent through me—not a large club, but you cannot ask more, since every old-soldier who gets his mail at this t-office is now a subscriber! I do not believe our old comrades in the East appreciate as do we, who have gone West and South, the value of THE TRISUNE. Living as we do far from our early homes and old companions-in-arms, and among the very men who fought against us for four years. we feel peculiarly alive to the pleasure afforded us by the reception of THE TRIBUNE. We look engerly for a word from an old comrade or from a member of the same corps."—H. W. Wagner, Dayton, Cass

county, Mo. "Inclosed please find \$3 for as many new sub-scribers to The Thibune. Our Post here is booming, and we muster new recruits at every meeting You may look for more new subscribers soon, as I shall not let up as long as I can find an old veteran who is not a subscriber to the soldier's best and truest friend, THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE. You can

put me down for a life worker.-Cyrus Armbrust, Greeley, Colo. gangway. A greasy slouch hat, whose tattered brim partly shaded the wicked looking face of rade has knocked at my door with his subscription to THE TRIBUNE. He says he wants you to 'whoop

it up to her, Eliza Jane, and that he proposes to work and fight for THE TRIBUNE,"-C. A. "Here are \$12 for twelve new subscribers-the result of half a day's work. When I find an old "You'll low the watchman what Cap'n Sears seldier who has not forgotten that he was in the ally get his subscription. Some of the subscribers that I now send you tell me that they take from three to eight papers, but they always take time to read THE TRIBUNE. One of them, although not a soldier, wants it for his boys. Our people were much interested in Lieutemant Fish's Signal Corps articles. Charife is a wide-awake Grand Army

worker and has done splendid service for the Order in this State."—John L. Mathews, Newton, Iowa. "Inclosed please find \$5 for five new subscribers to THE TRIBUNE, making seventeen in all that I have sent you. I served eighteen months in Andersonville and Danville prison-pens, and I assure you that I appreciate THE TRIBUNE now as much to me that v'y'ge," he continued, touching the as I would have done a good square meal then. We have recently mustered a Post here, which was organized through the instrumentality of Tail Telbune."-Michael Brunner, Payetteville, Ohio.

"Here are \$14 for eight renewals and six new subscribers to your incomparable paper. On next Memorial Day we expect such another grand assembling of comrades as we had last year. We have invited all neighboring Posts to join us. Our tables will groan with substantials, and soldiers' wives, daughters and friends will wait upon all and bid them welcome." -W. H. Myerhoff, S. V. C., Farragut Post, No. 27, Evansville, Ind. Here are \$3 for three new recruits for THE TRIB-

will please all who read it. Had I the time, I could obtain a large list for you here. I was much interested in Captain Fish's account of the doings cround Atlanta, as I was there, and fought thre that campaign with Sherman to the sea,"-P. H. Goodrich, Naubue, Conn. obtaining recruits to support our battery of Par-rotts, we would soon clear the front of our lines and plant our colors on the enemy's ramparts. My

UNE army. I am not a veteran on your list, but I

have learned to like THE TRIBUNE, and believe it

ove and kindest regards to the renders, and especially the old veterans, of THE TRIBUNE."-A. W. Mozley, Joppa, Ill. "You say it is an easy matter to increase the circulation of your noble paper to 100,000 if each one of its present subscribers will but get one new subpieces," cried Johnny, excitedly, while Jack, as that for THE TRIBUNE, even if I had to pay for

teps at an astonishing rate of speed.
"I declare!" Johnny exclaimed, with a the most valuable paper that the defenders of this some comrade write an account of Strait's raid

> 1863."-W. P. McClure, Thompsonville, Kan. "Inclosed please find \$I for one new subscriber, I was well pleased with Captain C. H. Fish's marrative of the defense of Allatoons, as I was one of the survivors of that lattle. I remember seeing General Corse, with the blood trickling down his cheek, cheering his men on to victory, "-A. M. Thompson, Co. I, 50th IIL, Piper City, IIL

"Inclosed please find \$5 for five new subscribers to THE TRIBUNE. I want to see THE NATIONAL tinually increasing gale piped and shricked THEUNE taken by every ex-soldier in the country, as well as out here in the Rocky Mountains, and hope subscriptions will come in as thick and fast as did the bullets during the war."-Fred. Gunther, Helena, Montana Terr. "Here are four more new subscribers. I helped

to organize quite a large Post at Utien—the dest station east of here—sometime ago. I showed the boys there THE TRIBUNE, and you may look for a goodly number of new subscribers from that Post. All were pleased with it."-R. P. Stickler, Waco, "Inclosed please find \$1 for a new subscriber. I was in twenty-three battles, wounded three times, and lost my only brother in the service. I feel that

THE TRIDENE is the true friend of the soldier and intend to make every shot count."-Arthur M. Hodges, Manton, Mich. "Inclosed please find \$3 for three new subscribers to the best of all papers for the old soldiers. If send you some more rounds of ammunition,"-J.

"Inclosed please find \$13 for thirteen new subscribers to THE TRIBUNE. They are all members of Stevens Post, No. 1, of this place. I blew one blast knew he ought to keep his share insured, but on my bugle, and this is the result. I shall blow he could not well afford it. And Johuny well again soon."—Wm. L. Weedin, Scattle, Washington Territory.

H. Cook, Carlisle, Ark.

"Here are four more solid shots to help THE TRIBUNE to keep up the fire on the enemy. I have sent you in all 129 subscribers since last September, and am bound to do my share of the work of raising the 100,000 subscribers,"-A. D. Launder, Zane

Now, after the launching, the great anchor